

Peace Child

(Who could have dared to dream it?)

Mike Burn

B^b

Who could have dared to dream it, who would have dared to

F/A B^b F/A

hope? That the Au - thor of cre - a - tion should be - come as one of us. The God who is

B^b F/A

ev - ery - where_ chose to be con - fined to a mo - ment in his - to - ry;_ the birth of a

F/A B^b F/A

child. And an o - cean of love poured out, a foun - tain of grace sprang up, and the

B^b Gm⁷ C B^b/DC/E F Dm

voice of God could be heard in a ba - by's_ cry... ch: Come to the Peace Child,

B^b C F Dm B^b C F/A

let Him still your soul, He was the on - ly one who could bring hope to this world. As the cen

B^b C/B^b F/A

- turies have passed and our search for peace goes

Dm⁹ Gm⁷ C

on; it's still to be found in the

1. B^b F/A Gm⁷ F to v2: 2. B^b F/A Gm⁷ F last time end here

heart of a child. v2: And as we mark each heart of a child.

B^b F/A B^b F/A

br: Un-to us (un-to us), a child is born (a child is born), un-to

us (un - to us), a Son is given (a Son is given). He'll be called (He'll be called), Won - der - ful

Coun - sel - lor;_ Might - y God; E - ter - nal Fa - ther;

Prince of Peace. Come to the *rpt ch:*

v2: And as we mark each New Year
 We give thanks for the past
 For we know our God is faithful
 He is worthy of our trust.
 And through the world's suffering
 Through all the pain
 He knows what it feels like
 He knew it as a man
 And an ocean of love is ours
 A fountain of grace still flows
 And the voice of God whispers into our hearts once more